

  
**MIRAGE**  
PUBLISHING  
#4 \$3.25  
DEC  
LAWSON  
TALBOT

# MICHELANGELO™

## THE THIRD KIND



Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

# **MICHELANGELO™**

## **THE THIRD KIND**

**STORY AND PENCILS • JIM LAWSON    INKS AND LETTERS • ERIC TALBOT**  
**COVER • JIM LAWSON AND STEVE LAVIGNE**  
**BACK UP STORY • LIFE ON EARTH BY JIM LAWSON**

### *The story thus far:*

After the arrival of aliens in New York City, several xenophobic political organizations form to thwart the intentions of the otherworldly visitors. Unfortunately, Michelangelo is spotted in a crowd and mistaken for an alien, creating serious problems for both the ninja and the outer space ambassadors. While trying to escape angry mobs of militant humans, Mike is befriended by the Utrom named Klag and the two do what they can to ease the cross-species tensions that are quickly reaching a boiling point.



**EDITOR IN CHIEF • PETER LAIRD**  
**MANAGING EDITOR • DAN BERGER**  
**DESIGN • ERIC TALBOT**

**WWW.NINJATURTLES.COM**

MICHELANGELO™ THE THIRD KIND VOLUME ONE, NUMBER 4, DECEMBER 2008. PUBLISHED BY MIRAGE PUBLISHING, INC. P.O. Box 417, HAYDENVILLE, MA 01039. ANY SIMILARITIES BETWEEN CHARACTERS, NAME, PERSONS AND/OR INSTITUTIONS IS NOT INTENDED AND IF IT EXISTS IS PURELY COINCIDENTAL. TEENAGE MUTANT NINJA TURTLES® (INCLUDING ALL PROMINENT CHARACTERS FEATURED IN THIS ISSUE) AND THE DISTINCTIVE LIKENESSES THEREOF ARE TRADEMARKS OF MIRAGE STUDIOS, INC. UNLESS OTHERWISE NOTED. ALL CONTENTS ©2008 MIRAGE STUDIOS, INC. UNLESS OTHERWISE NOTED. LETTERS TO TALES OF THE TMNT® AND MIRAGE BECOME THE PROPERTY OF MIRAGE AND ARE ASSUMED TO BE INTENDED FOR PUBLICATION IN WHOLE OR IN PART, AND MAY THEREFORE BE USED FOR SUCH PURPOSES. TEENAGE MUTANT NINJA TURTLES® CREATED BY PETER LAIRD AND KEVIN EASTMAN.

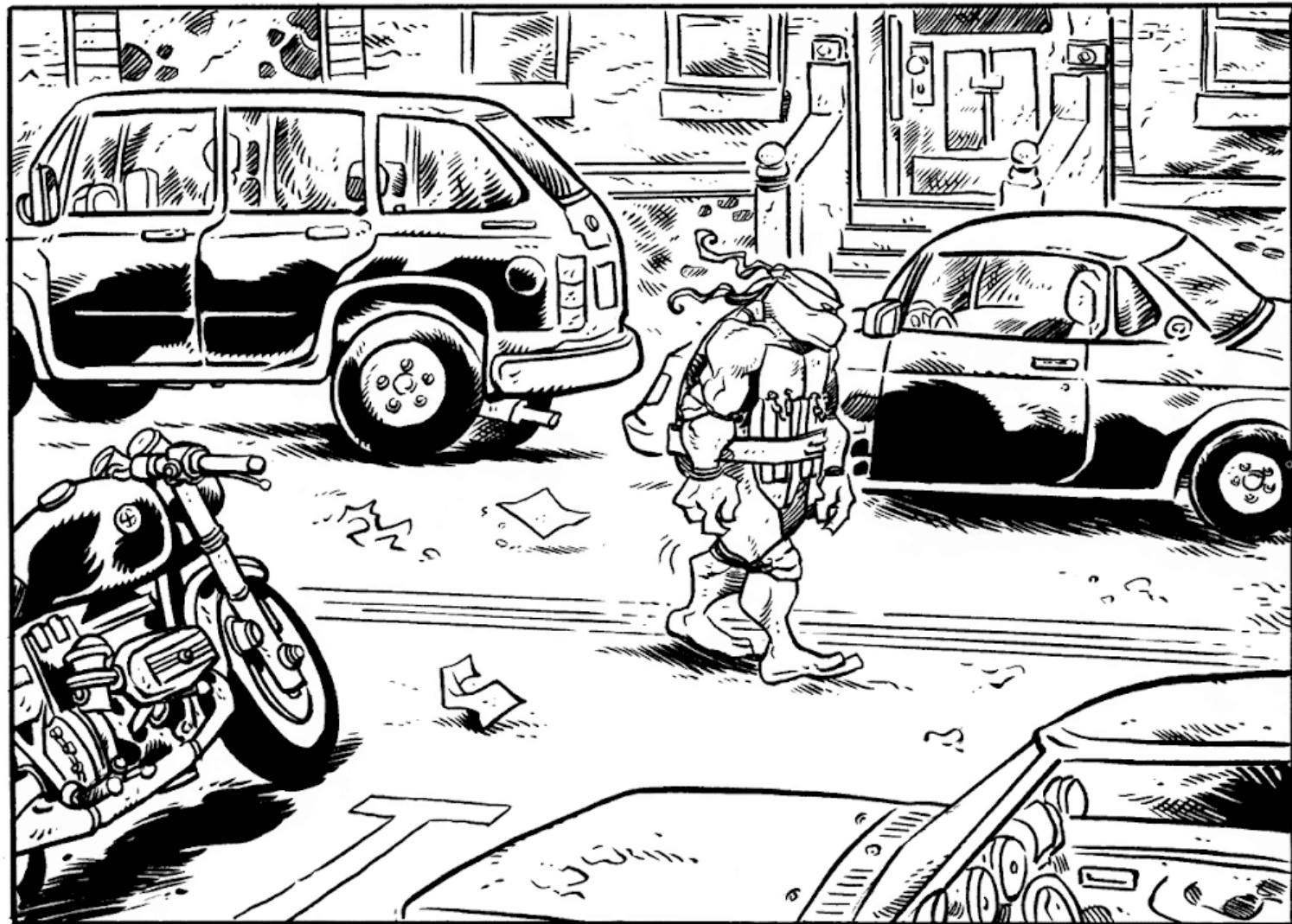
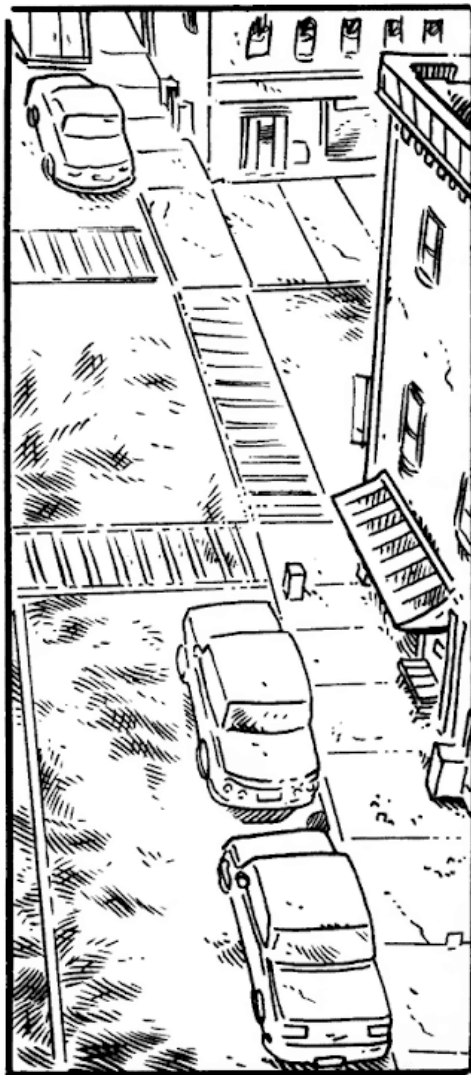
PRINTED IN THE USA BY BRENNER PRINTING

**FIRST PRINTING**

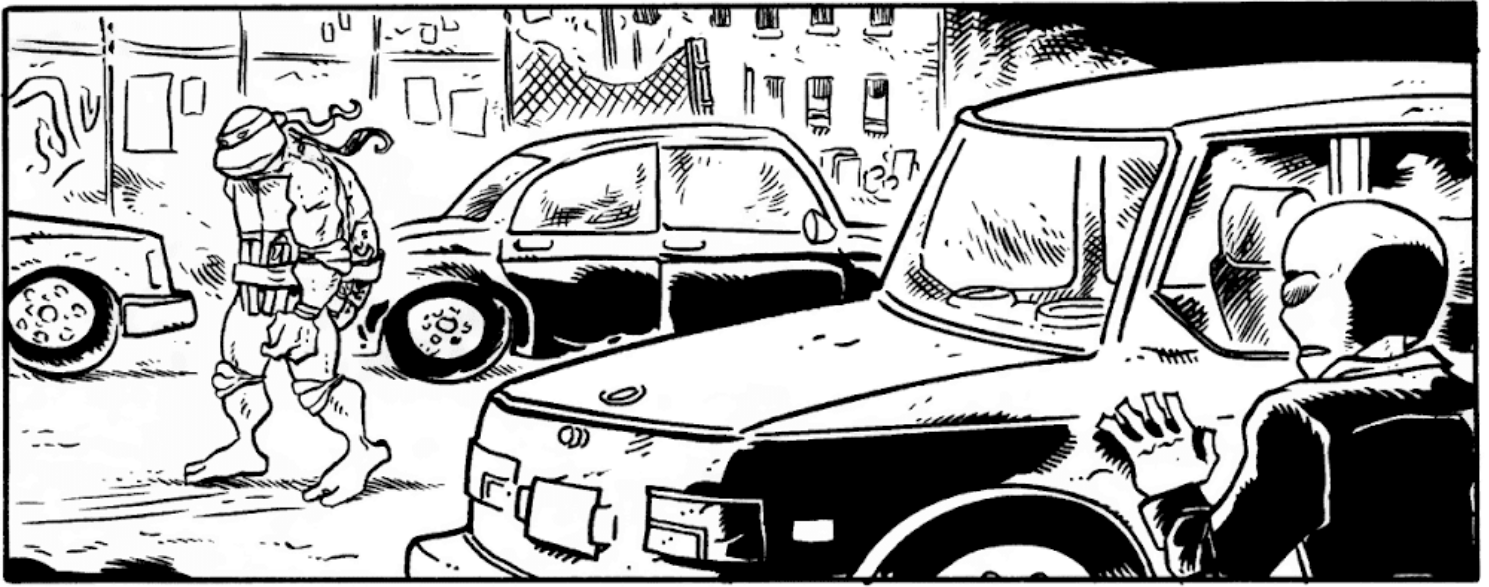














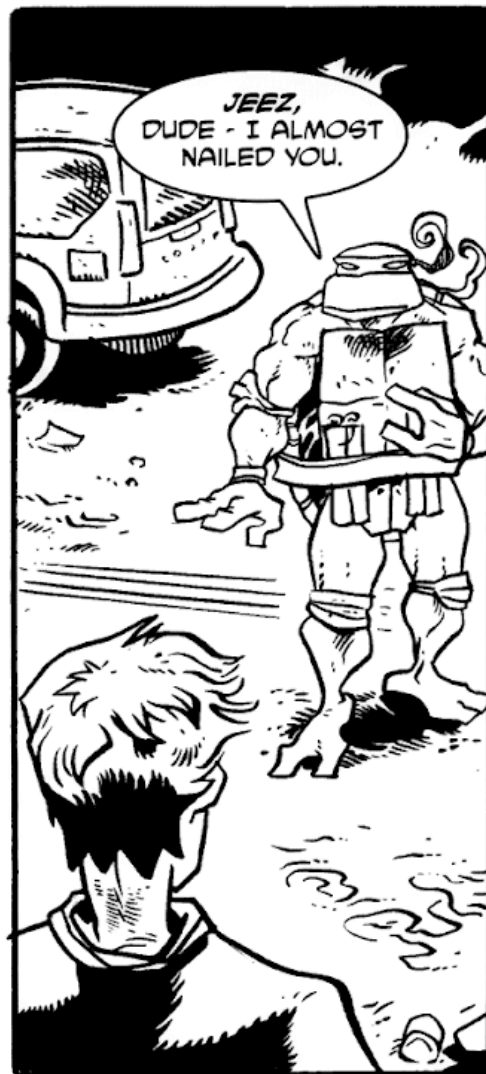


OKAY --  
C'MON BUDDY,  
LET'S DANCE!



DANCE?  
OH NO. MICHELANGELO,  
IT'S *ME*, KLAG.

I'M IN A  
SKIN-SUIT.



JEEZ,  
DUDE - I ALMOST  
NAILED YOU.



FORGIVE ME,  
BUT I HAVE DETERMINED  
THAT IT IS JUST *TOO DANGEROUS*  
TO BE AN ALIEN OUT ON  
THE STREETS.

TELL ME  
ABOUT IT. WHAT  
ARE YOU DOING  
HERE?



I TRACKED  
YOU BY YOUR  
*COMMUNICATOR*.  
FOLLOW ME.

HAVE  
YOU SEEN THE  
NEWS?



NO - I WAS  
KINDA OUT LAST  
NIGHT.





WHAT'S GOING ON?

H.A.A.R.M. HAS PLANTED **BOMBS** AROUND THE CITY AND THREATENED TO BLOW THEM UP...



UNLESS THE ALIEN AMBASSADOR TURNS HIMSELF OVER TO THEM.



CAN'T YOU GUYS DO A WEAPONS SCAN OF THE CITY AND FIND OUT WHERE THE BOMBS ARE?

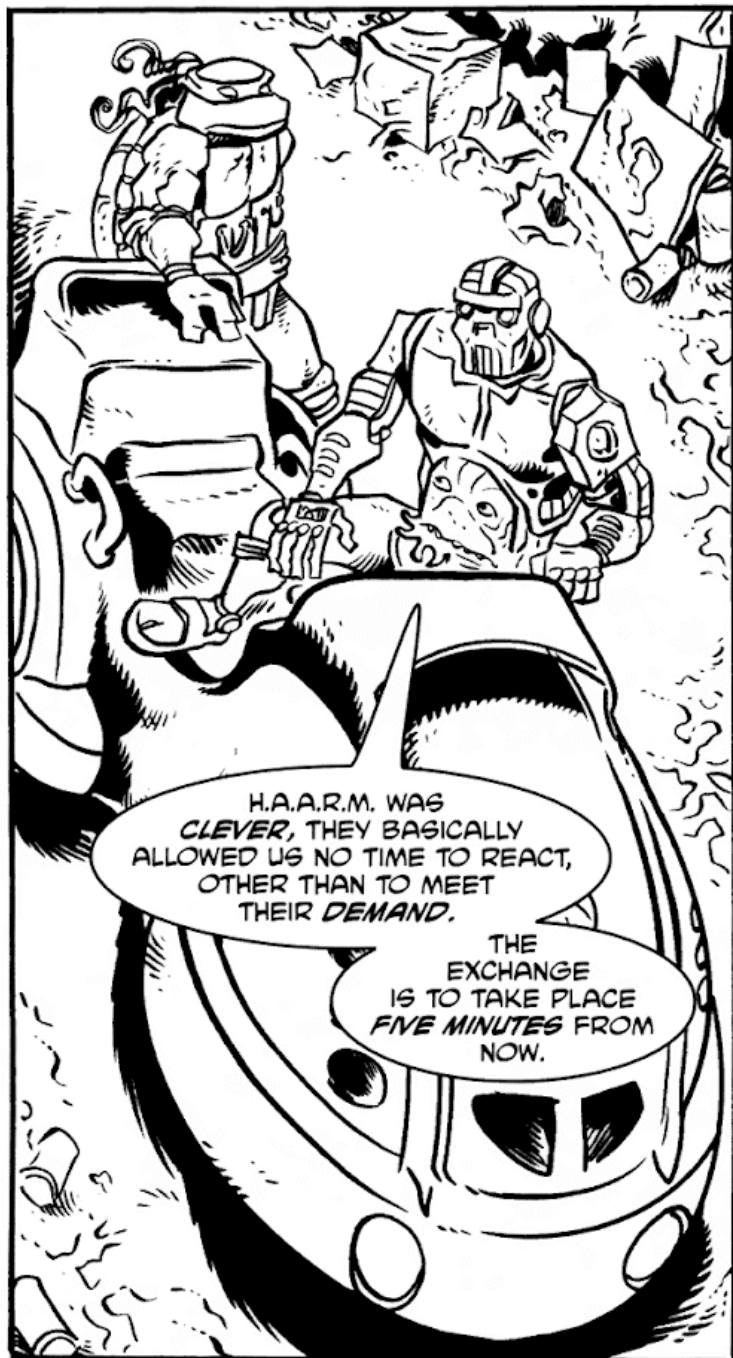
YES. HOWEVER, H.A.A.R.M. WARNED US THAT IF WE TRIED TO SCAN, THEY WOULD SET OFF THE BOMBS.



AND THEY WOULD KNOW IF YOU SCANNED BY THE APPEARANCE OF THE ATMOSPHERIC RINGS.

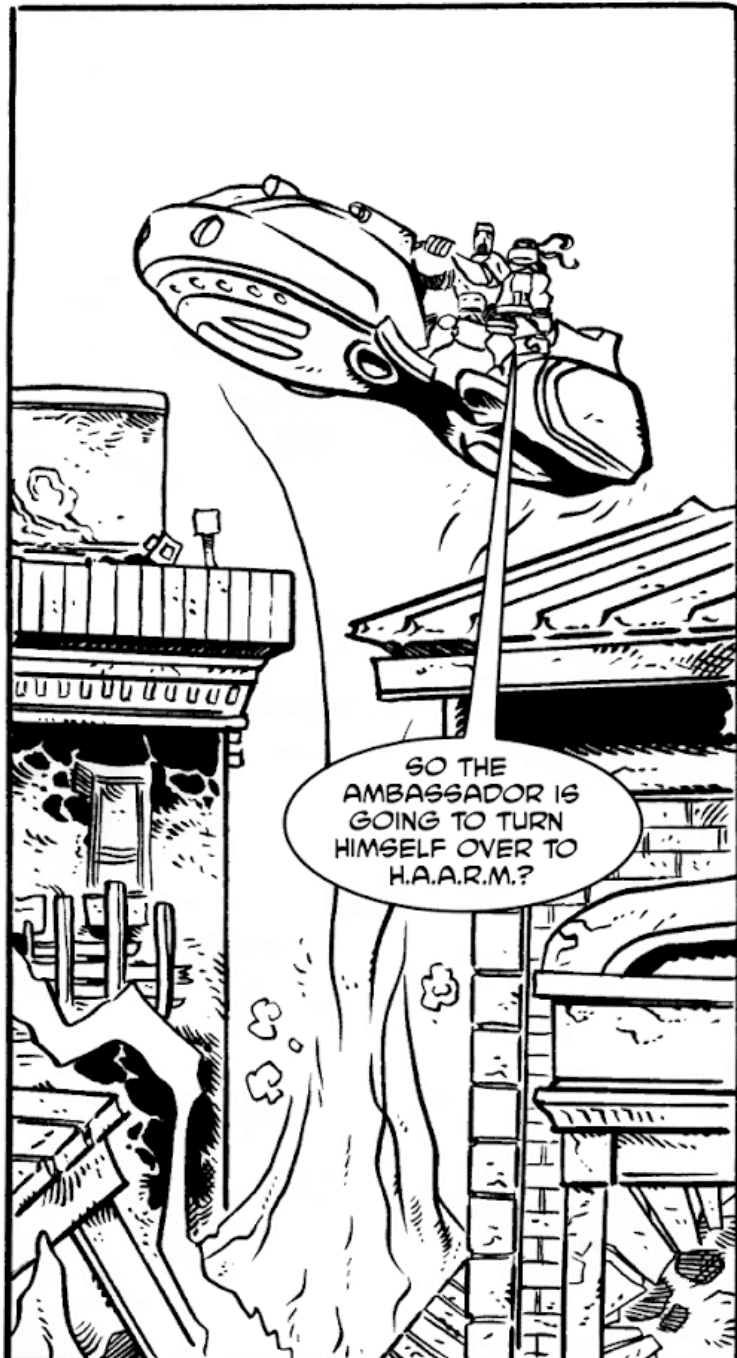
PRECISELY.





H.A.A.R.M. WAS  
*CLEVER*, THEY BASICALLY  
ALLOWED US NO TIME TO REACT,  
OTHER THAN TO MEET  
THEIR *DEMAND*.

THE  
EXCHANGE  
IS TO TAKE PLACE  
*FIVE MINUTES* FROM  
NOW.



SO THE  
AMBASSADOR IS  
GOING TO TURN  
HIMSELF OVER TO  
H.A.A.R.M.?

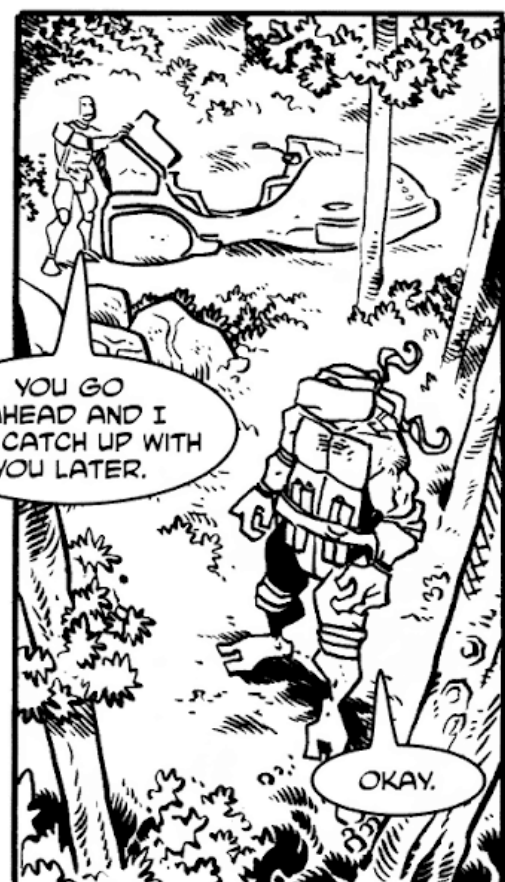


HE FEELS  
HE HAS NO  
*CHOICE*.



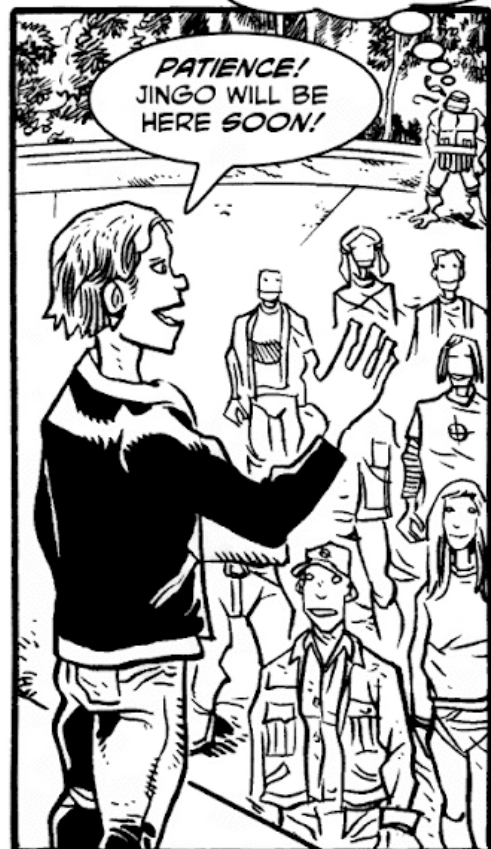
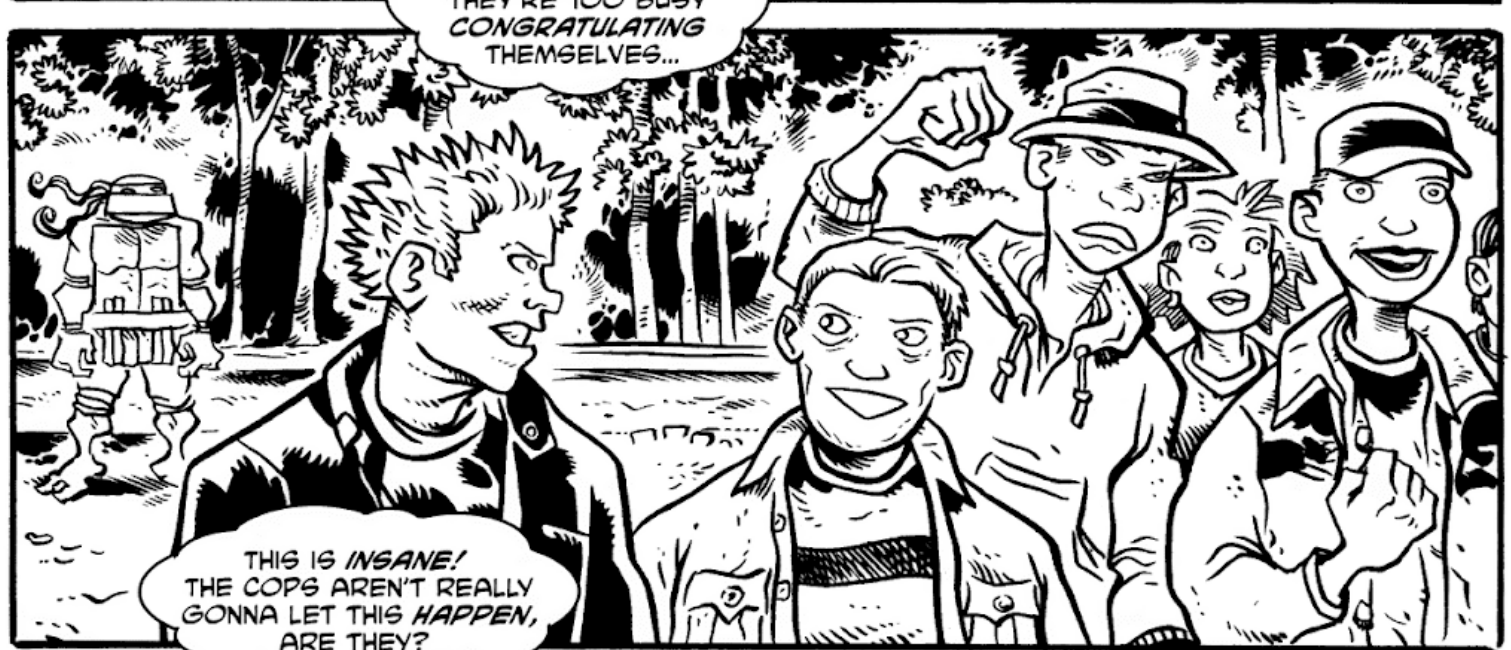
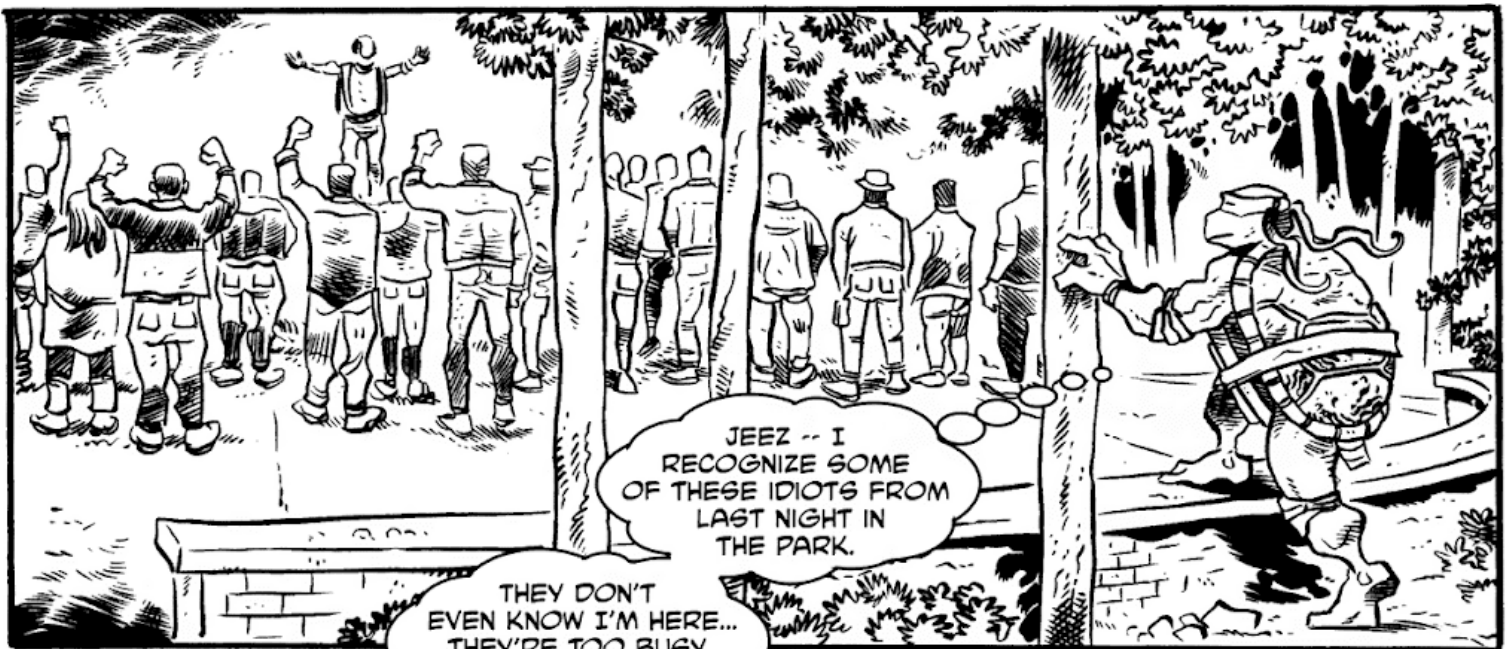


MICHELANGELO,  
UNDER THE TERMS OF  
THE EXCHANGE, THERE ARE NO  
POLICE HERE. THEREFORE, I AM  
GOING TO HELP PROVIDE  
SECURITY.

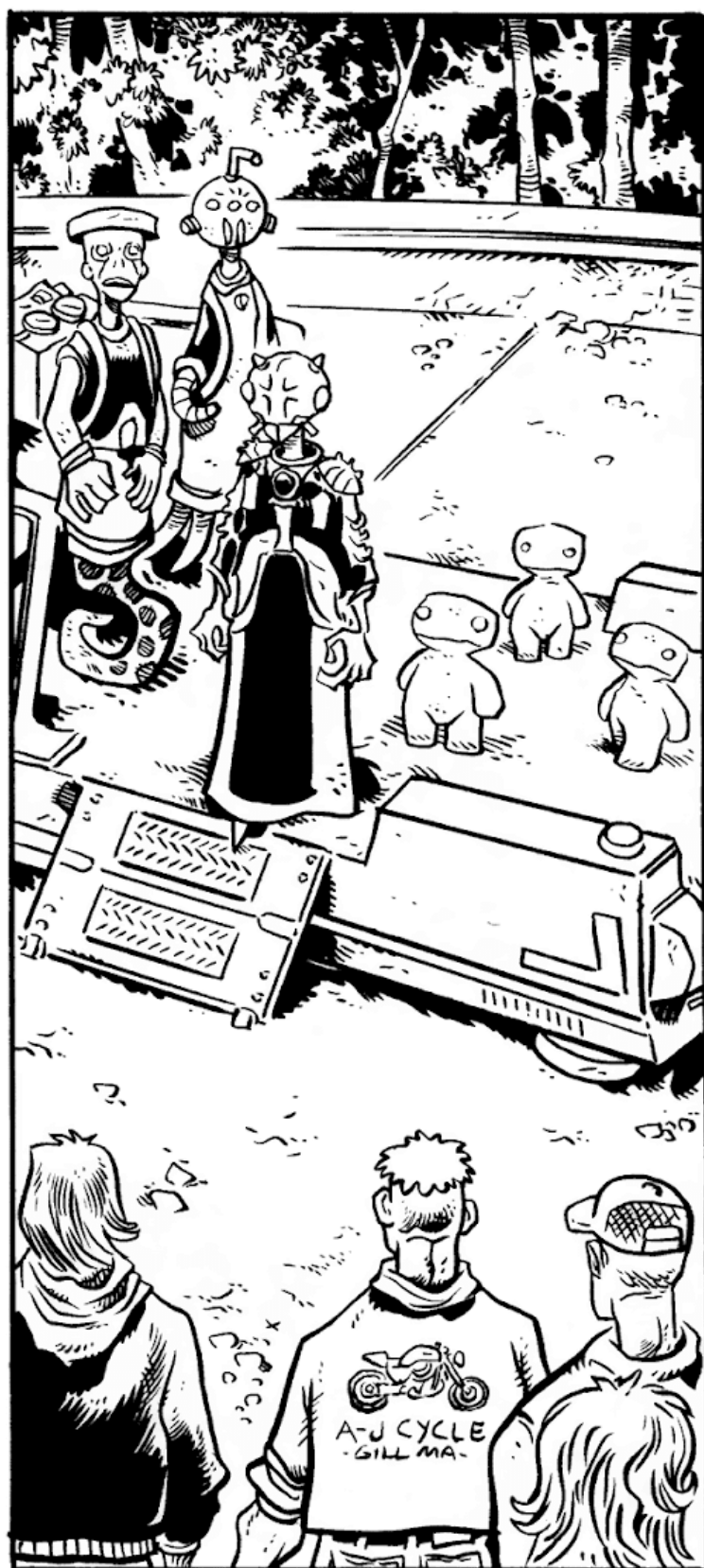
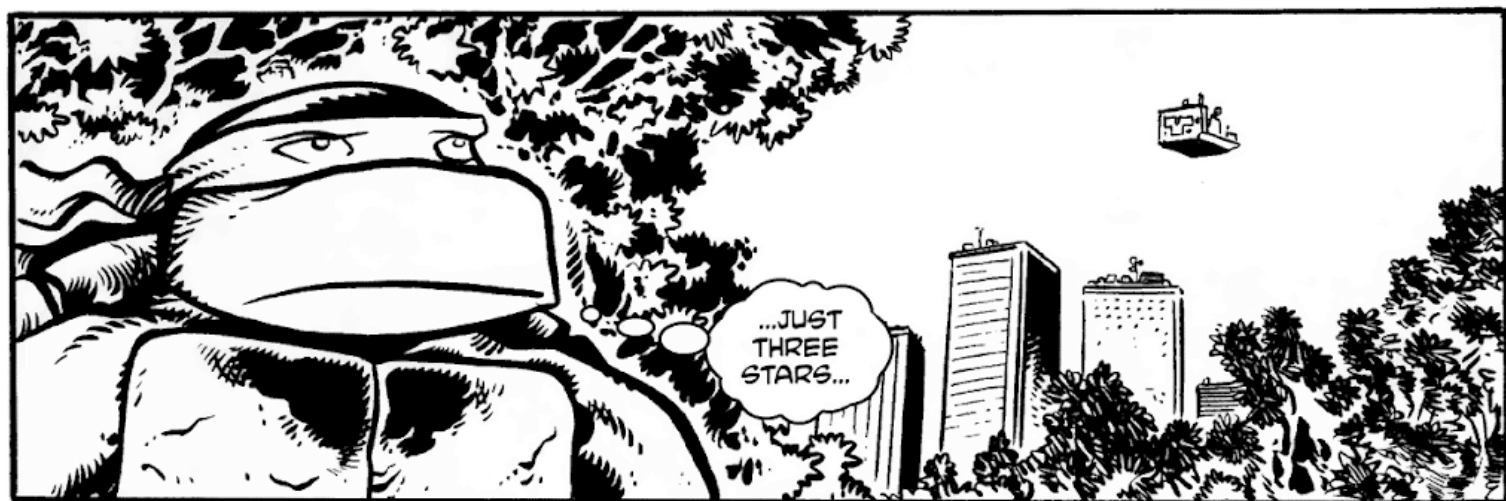


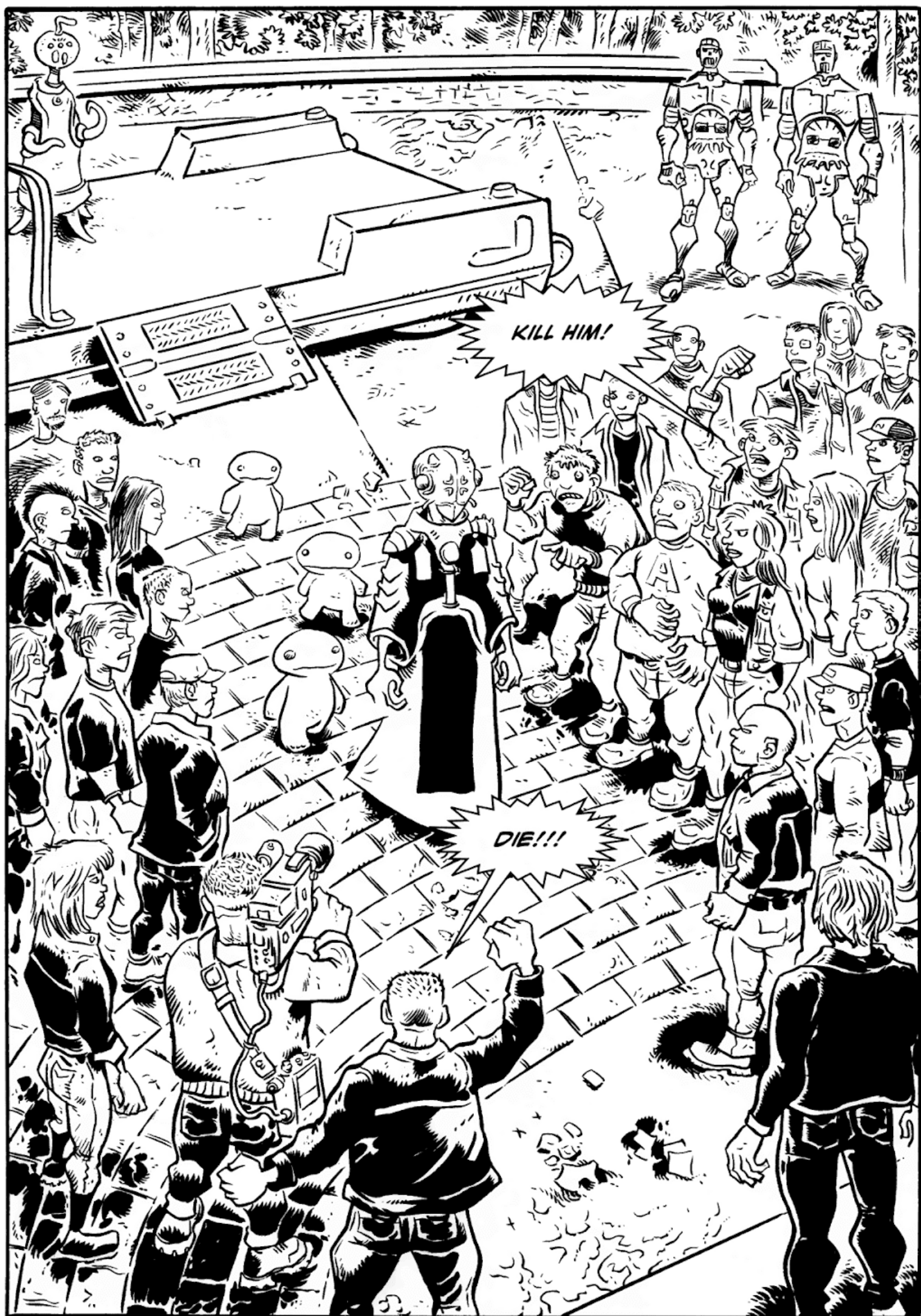
YOU GO  
AHEAD AND I  
WILL CATCH UP WITH  
YOU LATER.

OKAY.

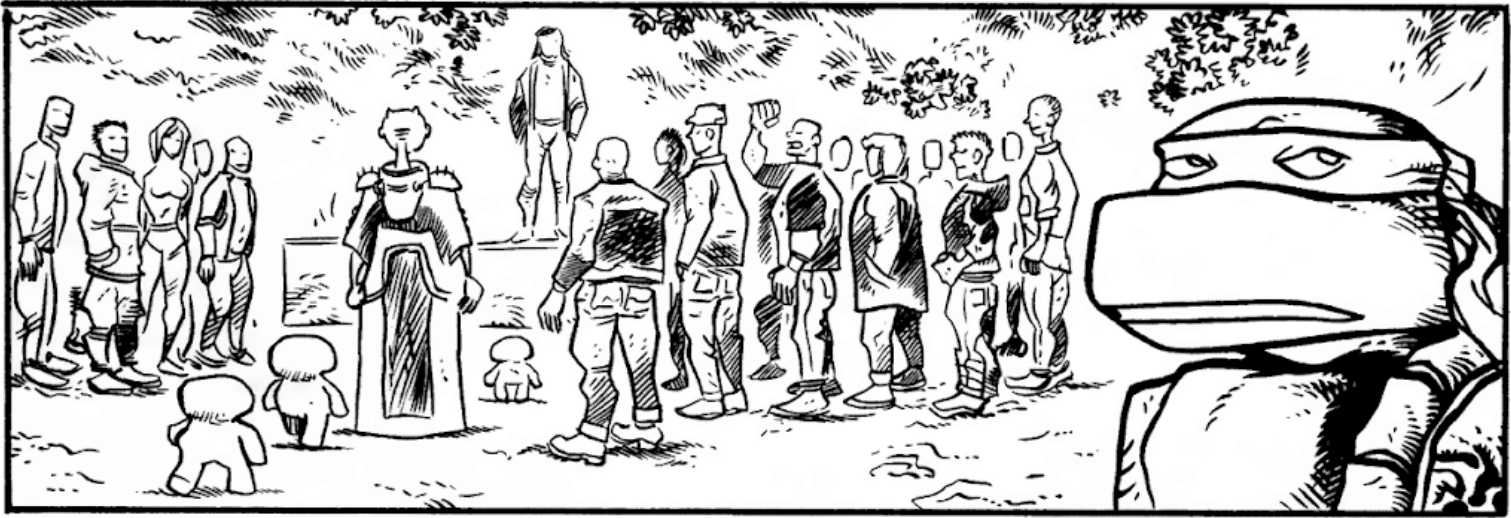


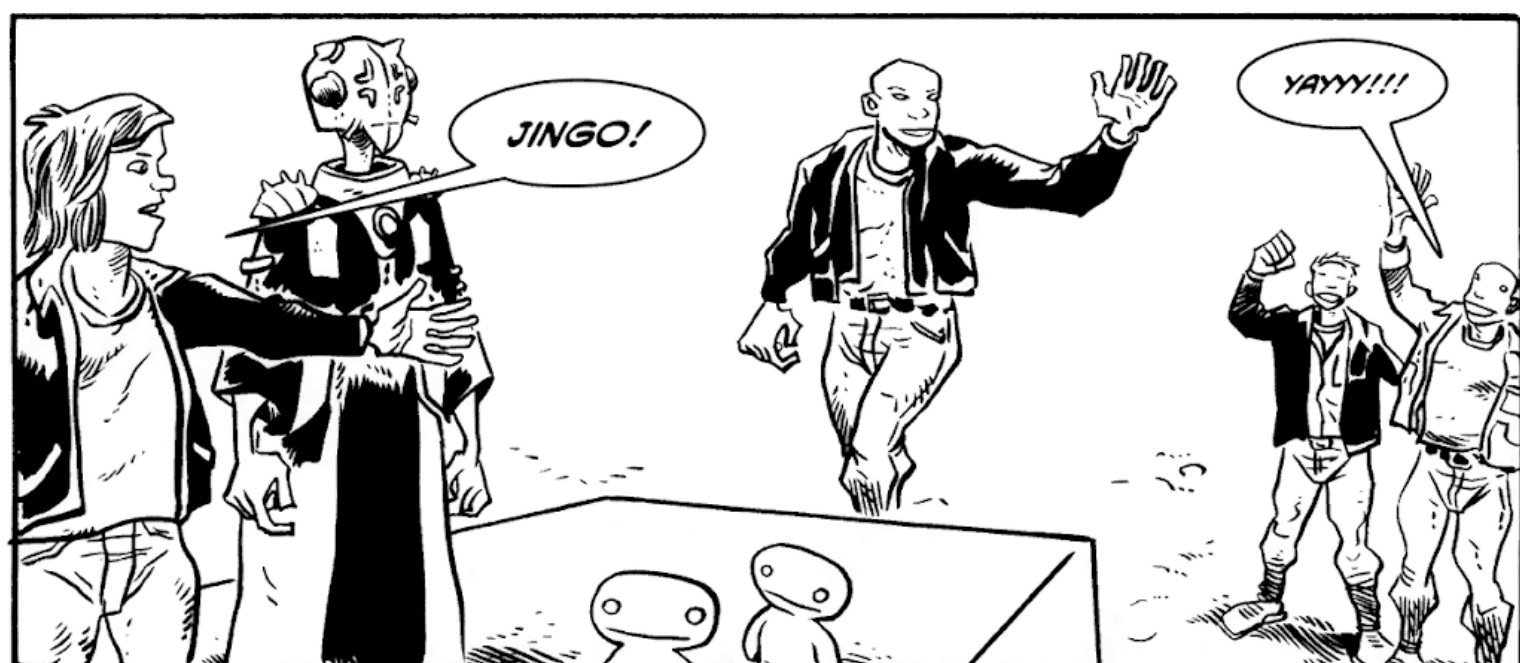
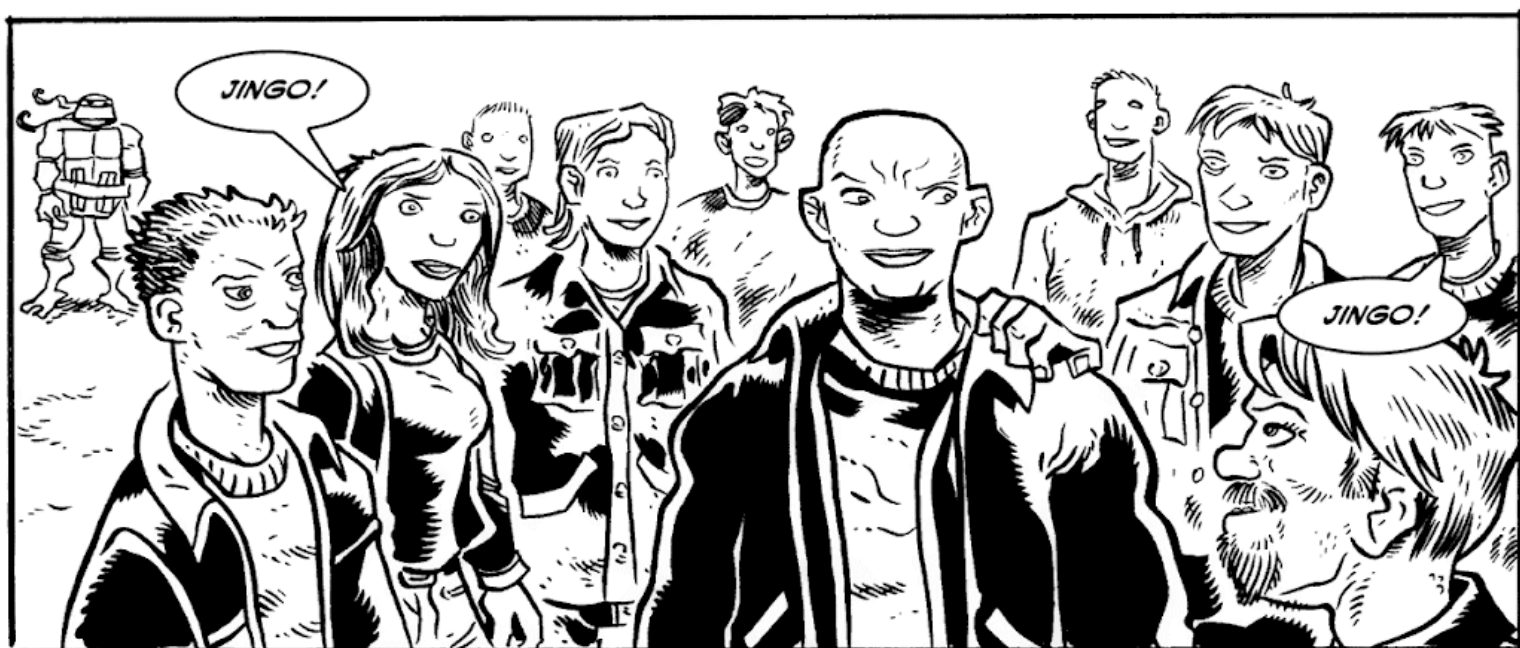




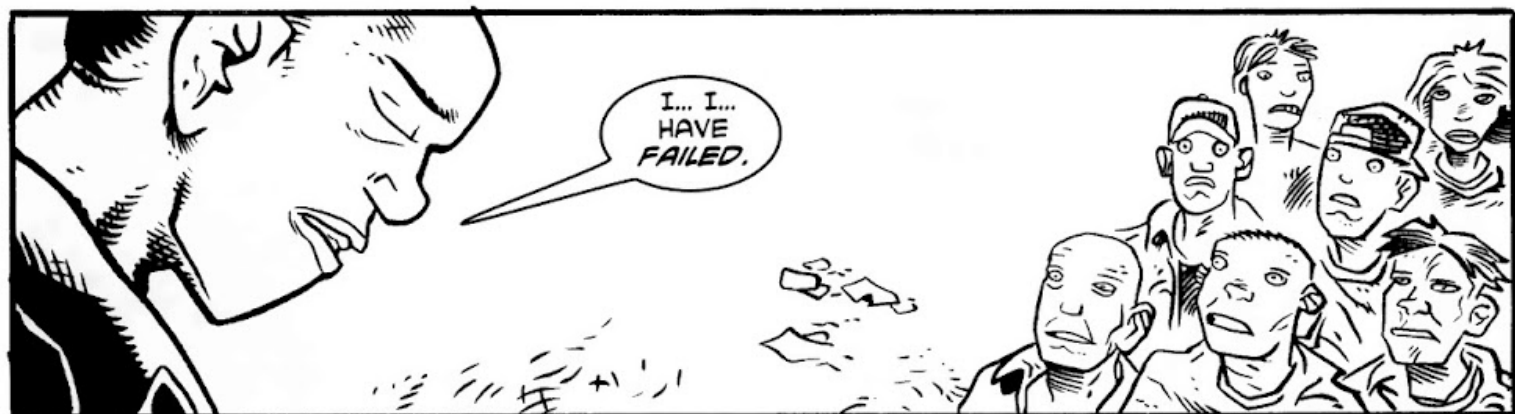






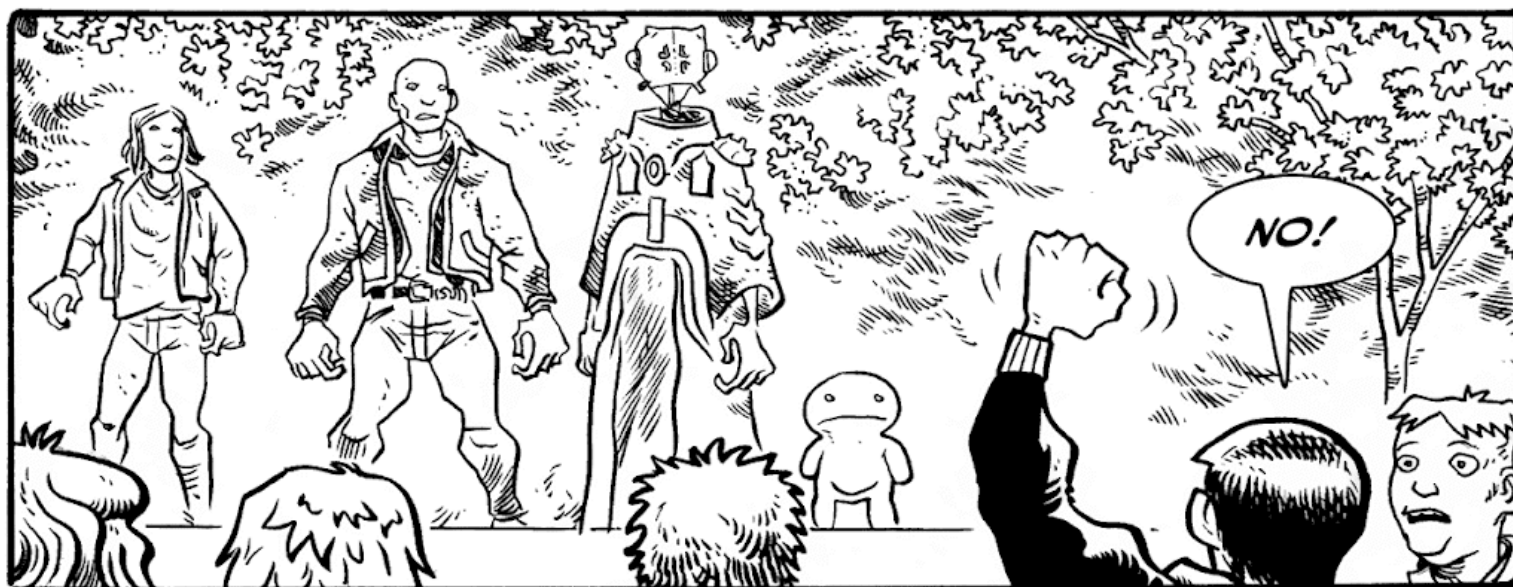






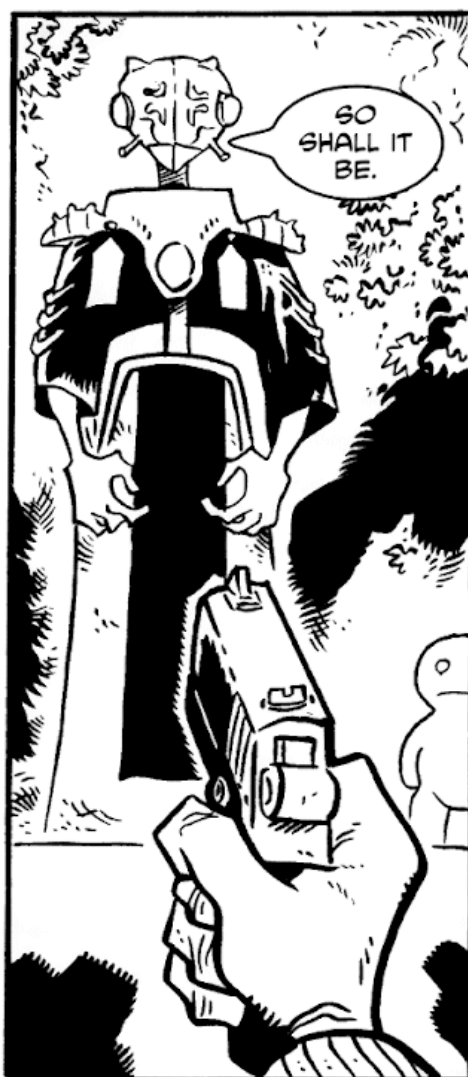










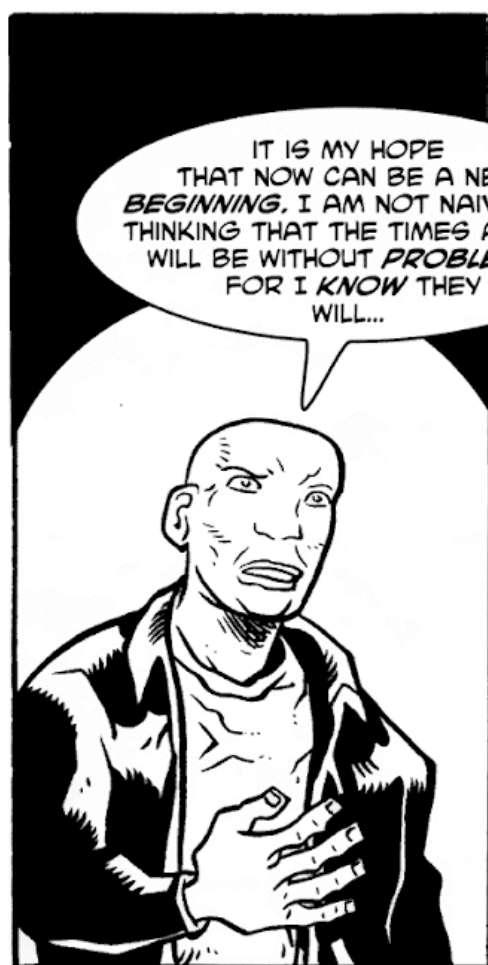




ONLY A  
SHORT TIME AGO,  
I THOUGHT AS  
YOU DO.

HOWEVER,  
NOW I REALIZE  
THAT WE HAVE ALWAYS  
REACTED IN THE SAME  
ANCESTRAL WAY - TO  
FIGHT.

AND WE  
WANT TO BLAME  
OTHERS FOR OUR PROBLEMS,  
BUT THAT IS MISGUIDED AND  
SOLVES NOTHING.



IT IS MY HOPE  
THAT NOW CAN BE A NEW  
BEGINNING. I AM NOT NAIVE AND  
THINKING THAT THE TIMES AHEAD  
WILL BE WITHOUT PROBLEMS,  
FOR I KNOW THEY  
WILL...

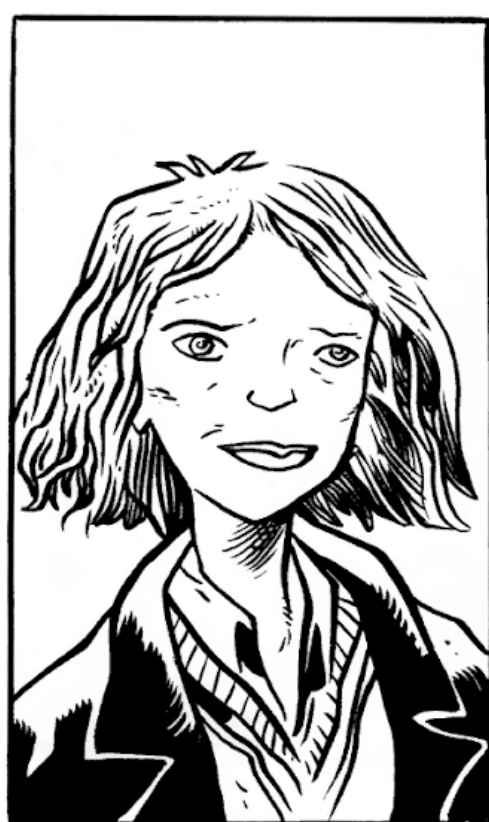
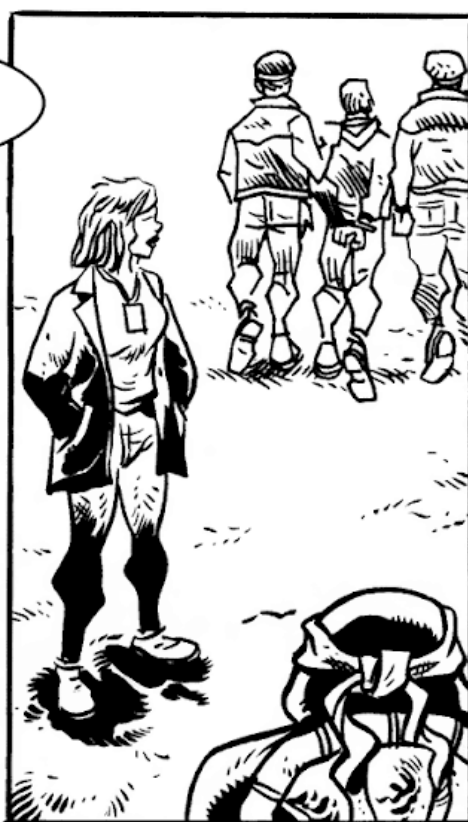
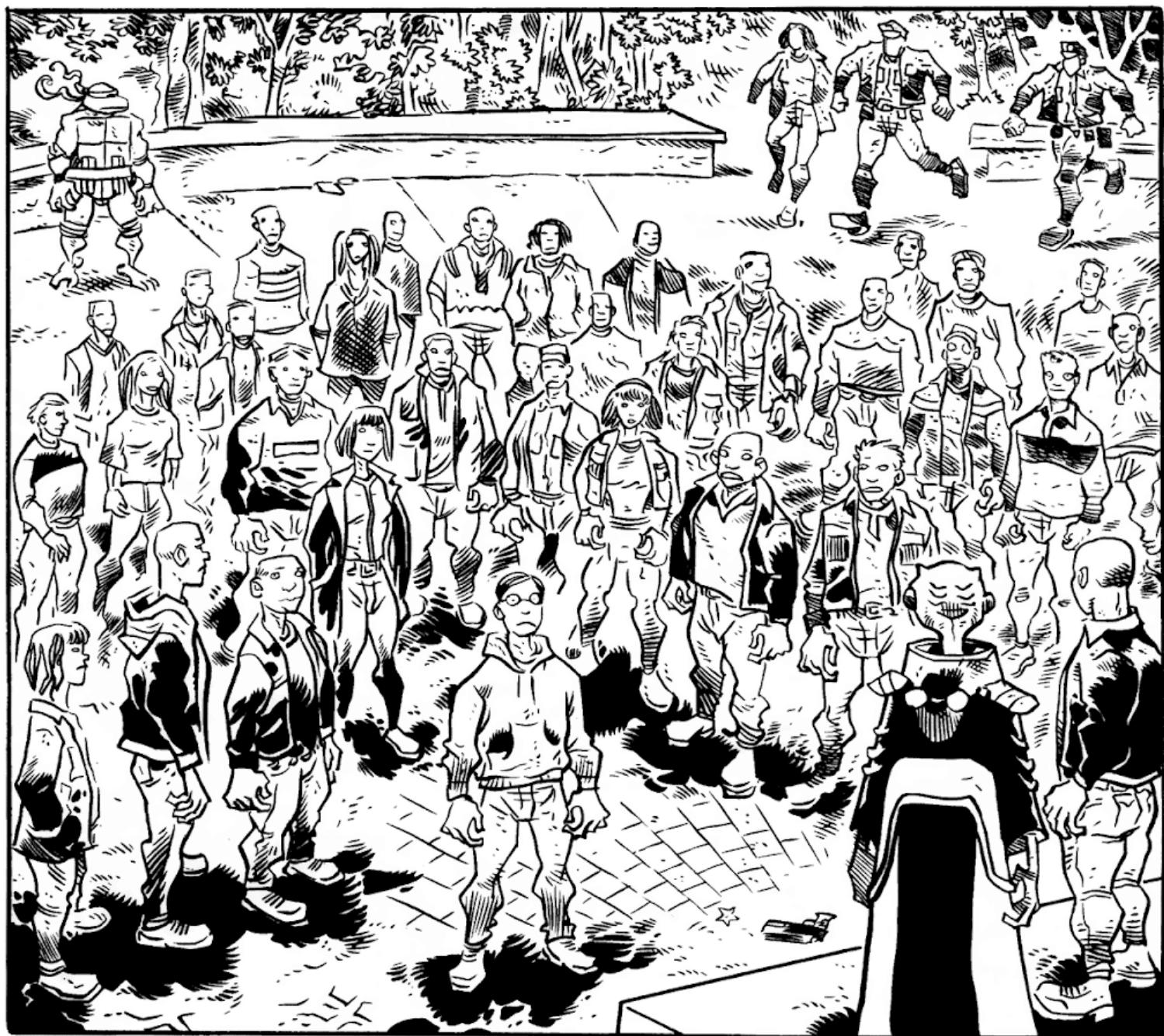


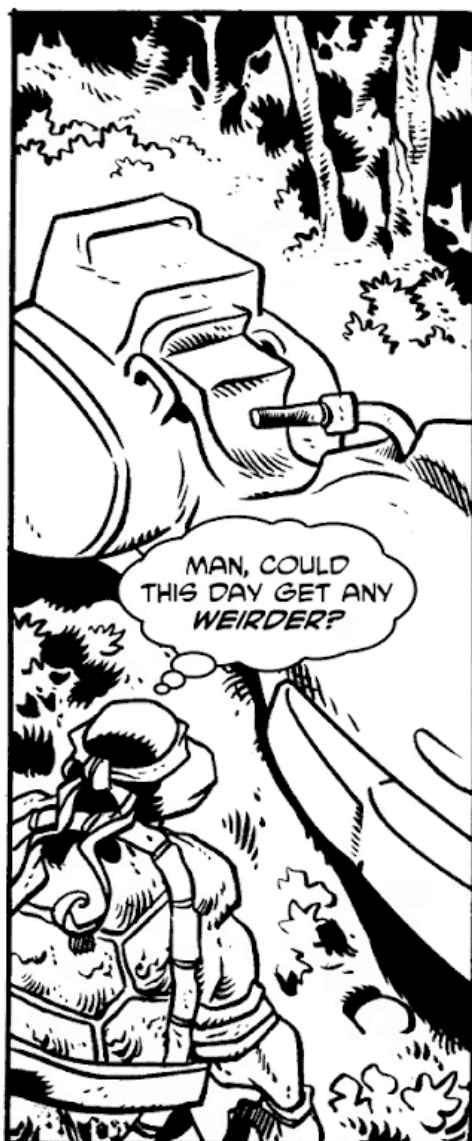
BUT IT IS  
MY HOPE THAT WE  
CAN TOGETHER ACKNOWLEDGE  
THAT WE HAVE MUCH TO LEARN AND  
THAT WE CAN BE GRATEFUL  
TO THOSE WHO WOULD  
TEACH US.



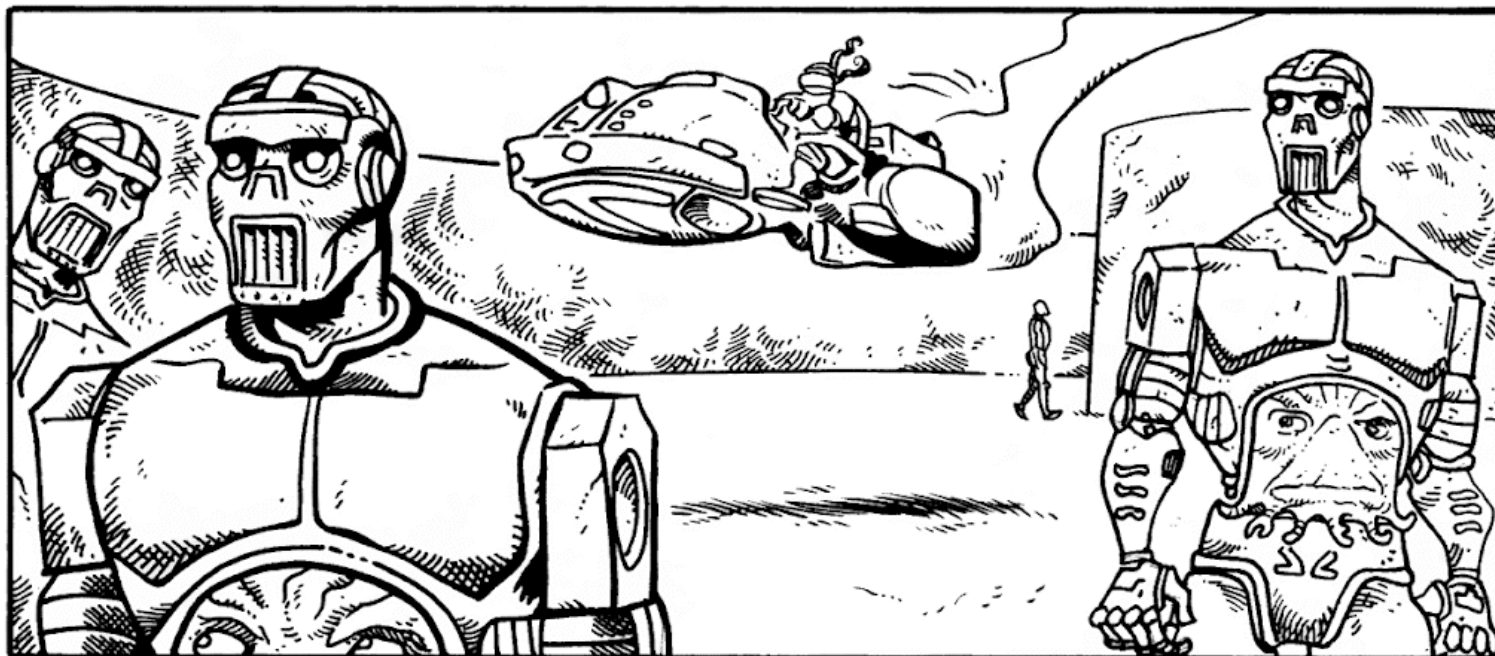
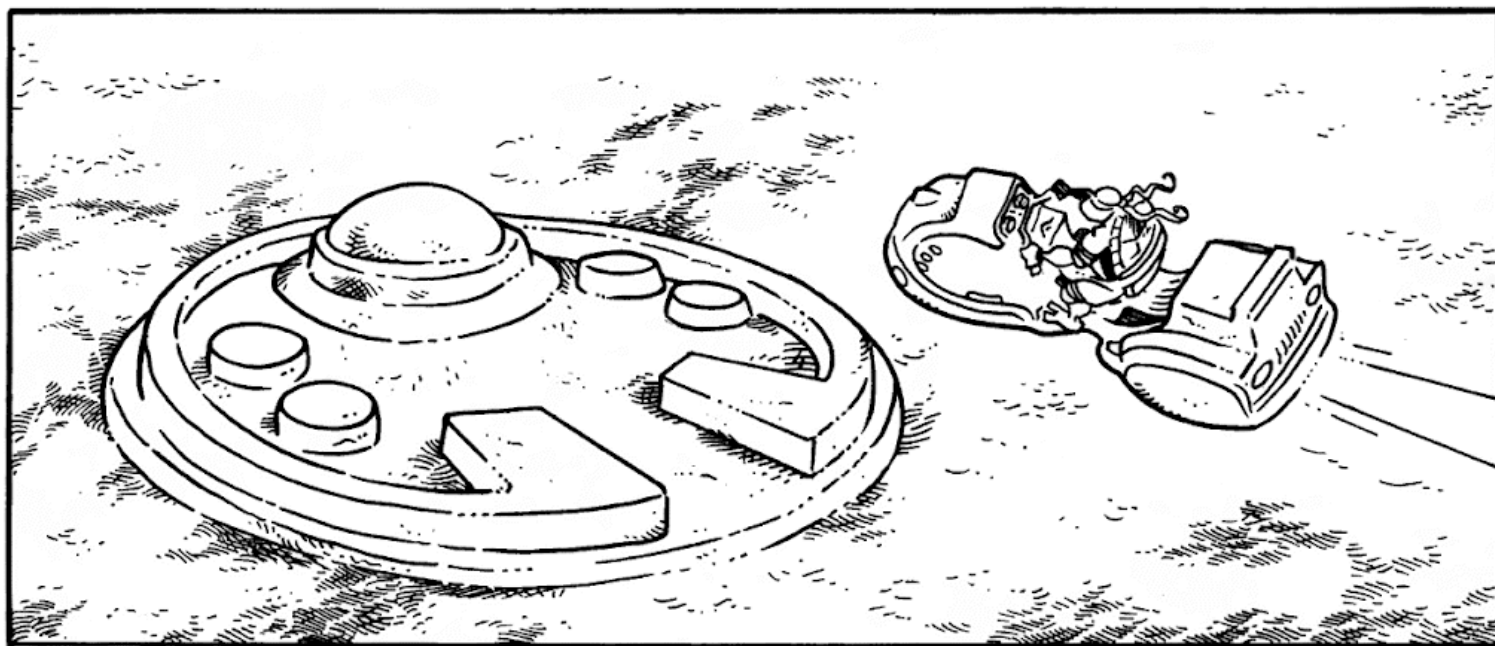
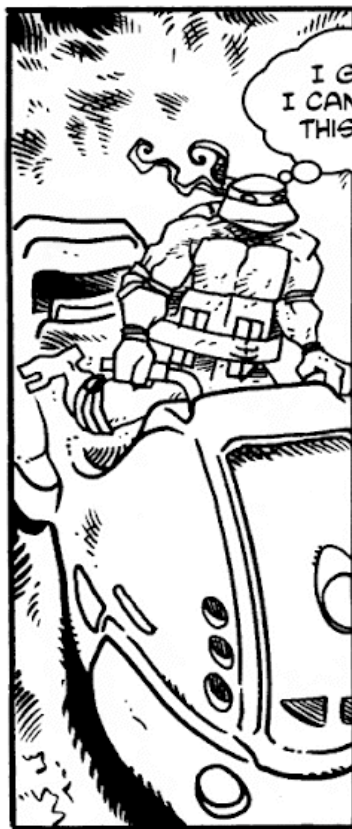
THANK YOU  
FOR YOUR WORDS --  
IT SEEMS I ALSO HAVE  
MUCH TO LEARN AND I  
WELCOME THE HELP OF  
PEOPLE SUCH  
AS YOU.

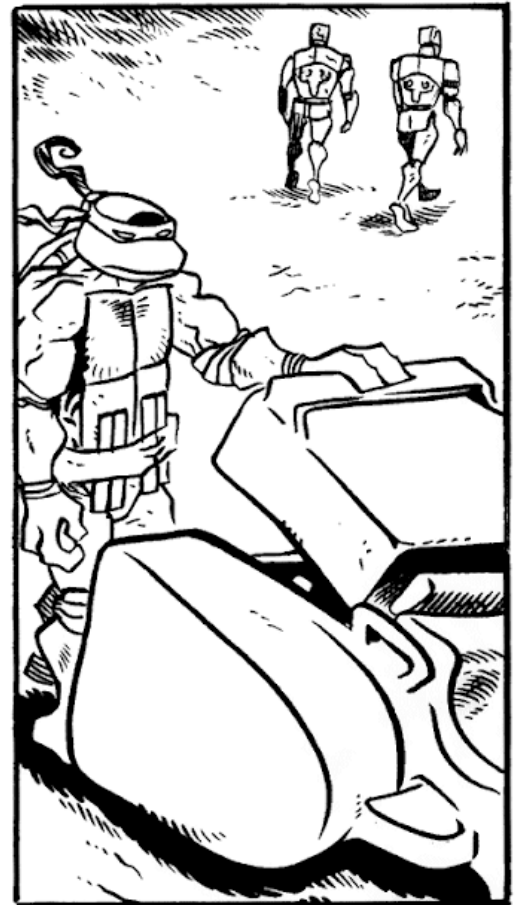
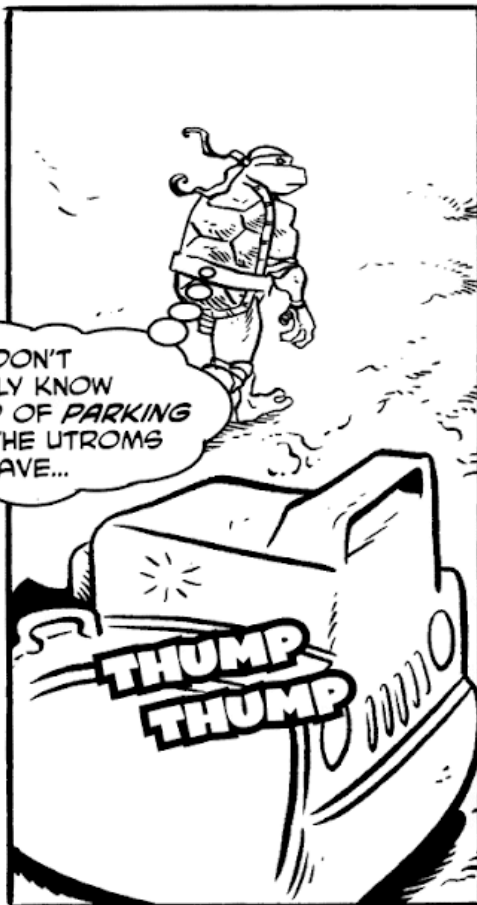
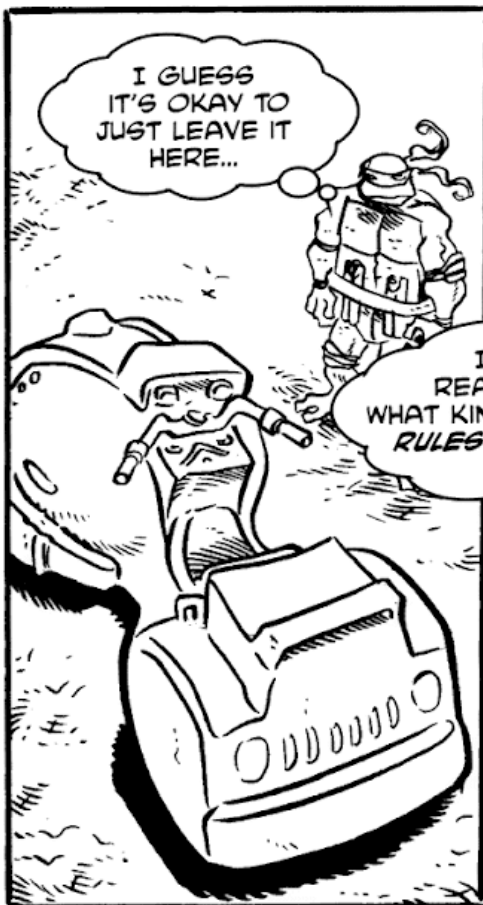




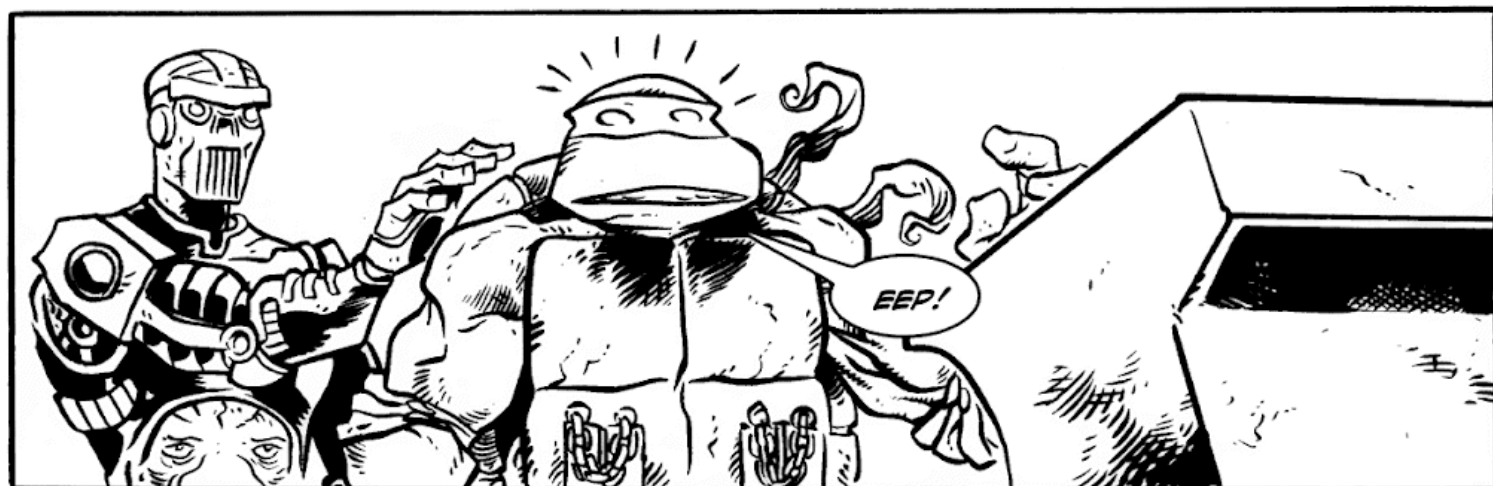












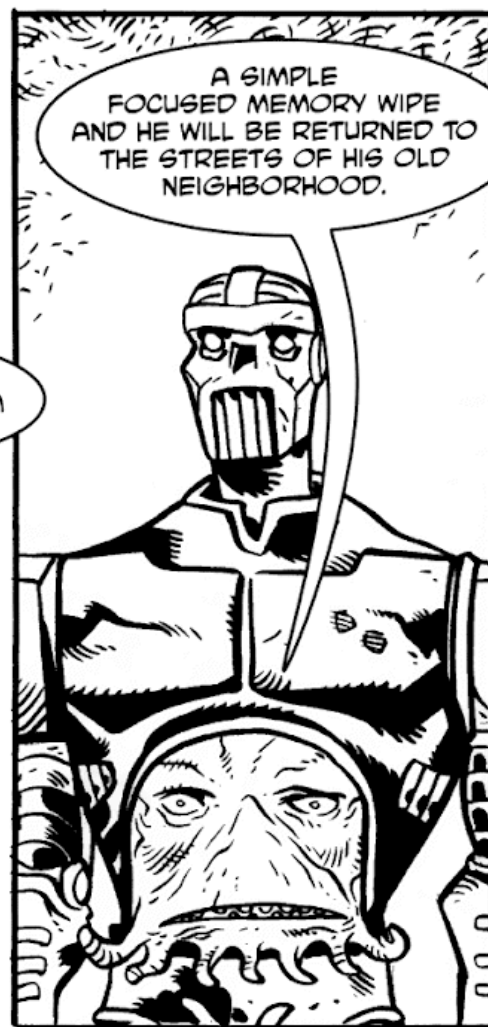
REMEMBER  
WHEN WE WENT TO  
SEE HIM?

I RECORDED  
IMAGES OF JINGO AT  
THAT TIME IN ORDER THAT  
I COULD MAKE A  
SKIN-SUIT.



I'M SORRY,  
MICHELANGELO, BUT  
IT SEEMED THE  
ONLY WAY.

WHAT WILL  
YOU DO WITH HIM  
NOW?



A SIMPLE  
FOCUSED MEMORY WIPE  
AND HE WILL BE RETURNED TO  
THE STREETS OF HIS OLD  
NEIGHBORHOOD.



AFTER  
THAT, WHO  
KNOWS?

BUT EVEN  
WITH THE MEMORY  
WIPE, WON'T HE *STILL*  
BE A BIGOTED  
JERK?



AH, IT WOULD  
BE A *MISTAKE*, MICHELANGELO,  
TO *UNDERESTIMATE* MANKIND'S  
ABILITY FOR CHANGE.

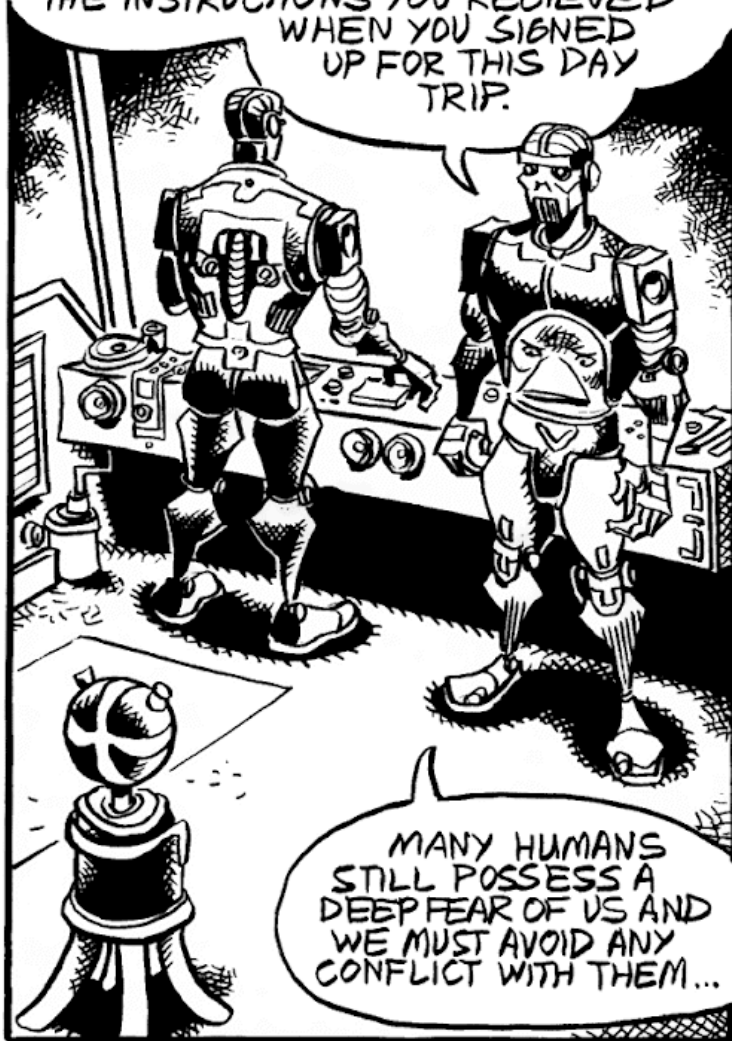


**THE END**



# LIFE ON EARTH

THE MOON-ISLAND TRANSPORT HAS NOW LANDED ON THE ISLAND OF MANHATTAN.  
PLEASE CONSTANTLY BE AWARE OF THE INSTRUCTIONS YOU RECIEVED WHEN YOU SIGNED UP FOR THIS DAY TRIP.



"...FOR UNDERNEATH THEIR ACTIONS, IN MOST CASES, THEY ARE HONORABLE AND NOBLE CREATURES."

